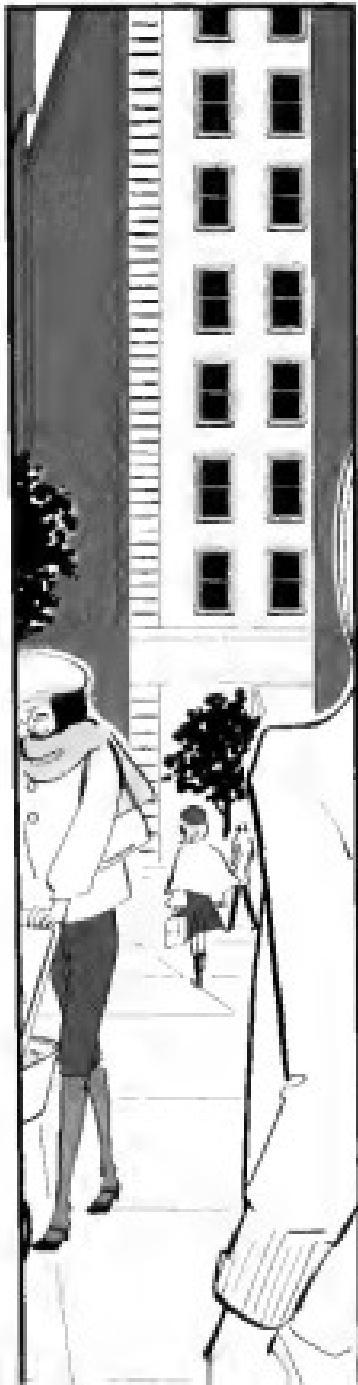


懲友と乾杯  
ジユモークで  
第7話

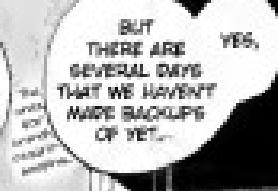
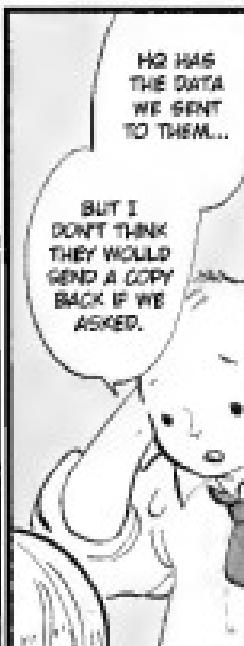
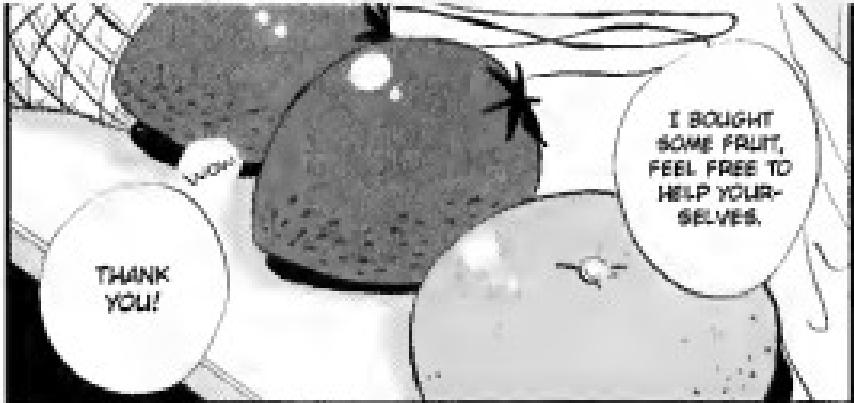


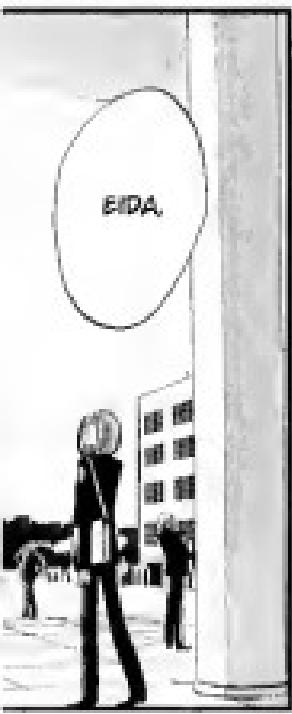
Chapter 7  
*A Toast in Jeumoc  
With a Bad Influence*













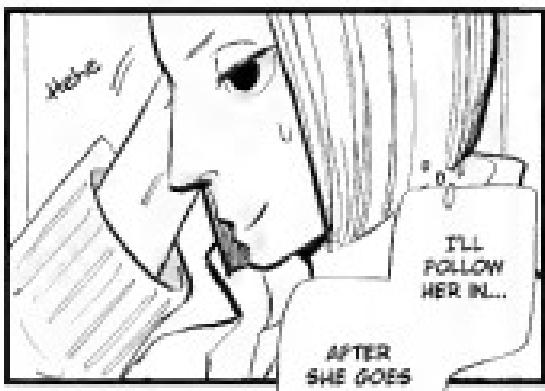


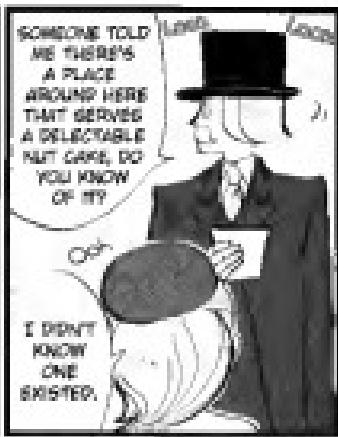
WHY  
ISN'T THE  
DEPUTY  
MANAGER  
HERE?!

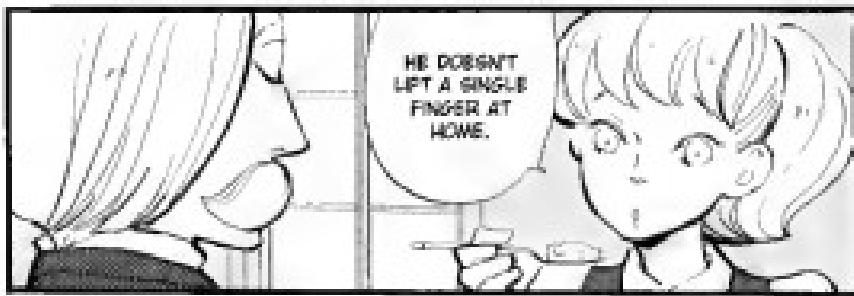
It's  
not  
about

...DRINK  
SOME  
COFFEE  
AND GO  
HOME.







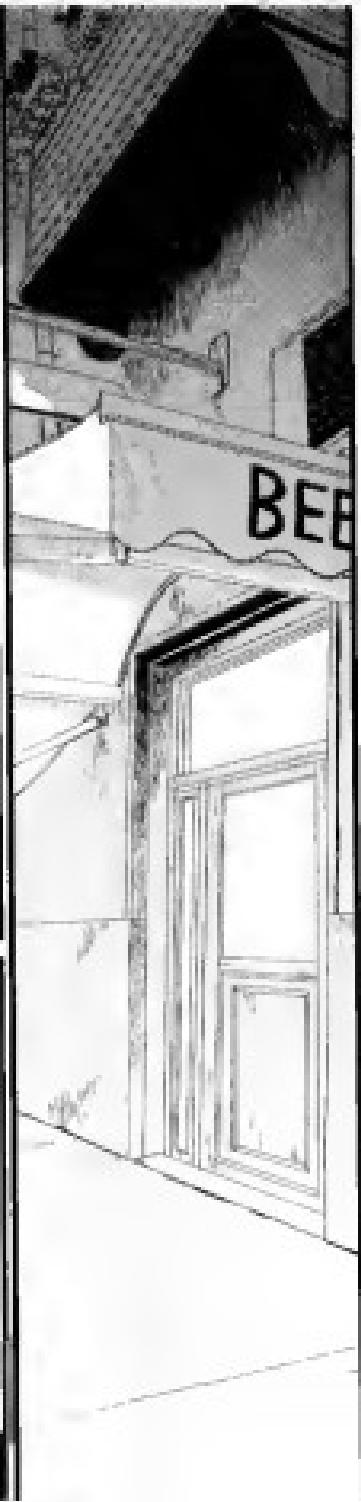


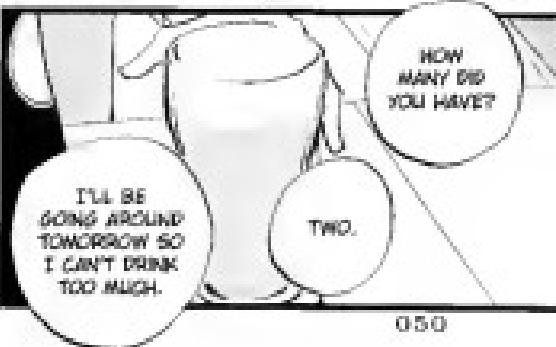




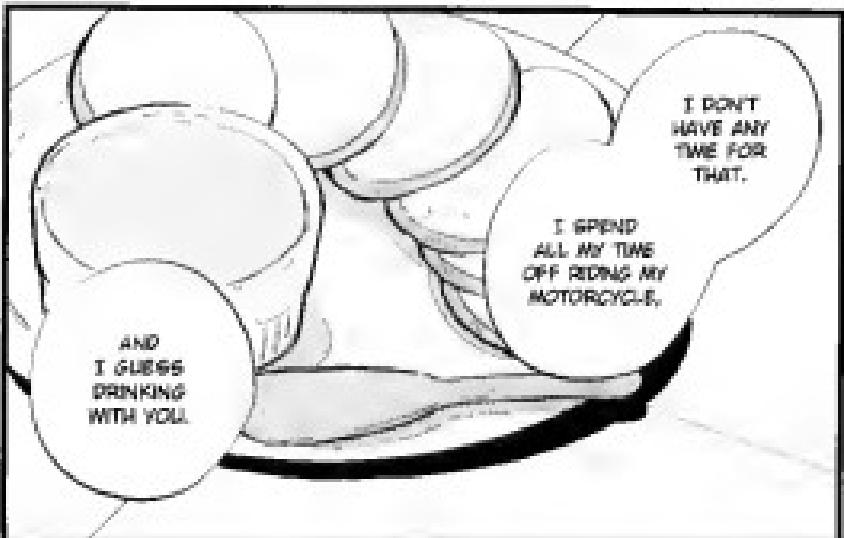
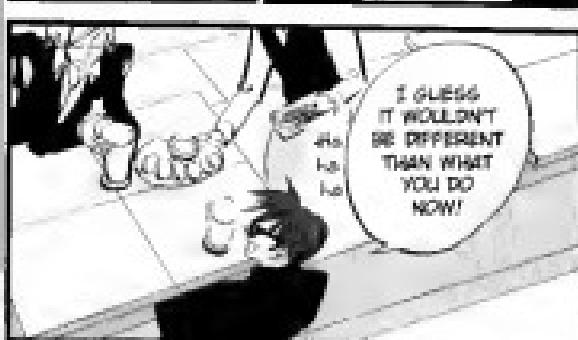












IT'S BEEN  
15 YEARS AND  
YOU HAVEN'T  
CHANGED  
A BIT.



I KNOW.

IT'S  
NOT LIKE  
YOU WERE  
ANY DIFFERENT.

PEOPLE  
JUST DIDN'T  
WANT TO BE  
AROUND  
YOU.

YOU  
WERE KIND  
OF JUST  
THERE,

YEAH,  
IT WAS  
BACK WHEN  
I FIRST MET  
YOU IN HIGH  
SCHOOL.

THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT YOU  
THAT MAKES  
YOU HARD TO  
TALK TO.

OHH?

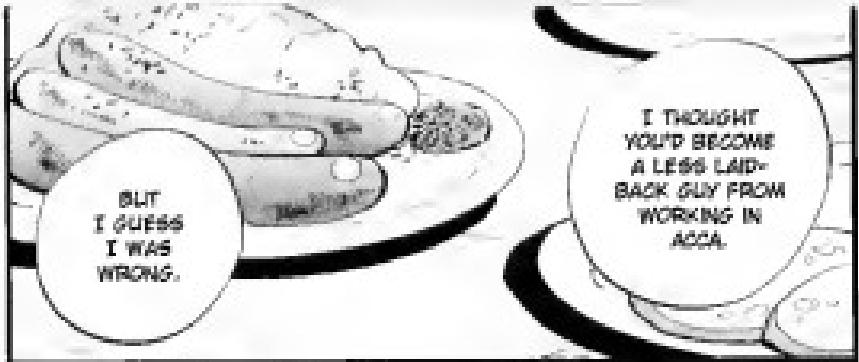


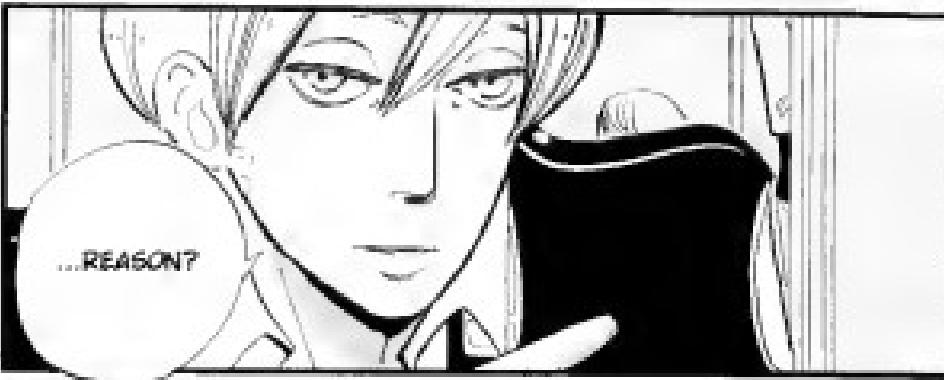
WE WERE  
BIRDS OF A  
FEATHER.

I'M SURE  
THAT'S WHY  
WE GOT  
TOGETHER.

AND JEAN,  
WHEN YOU  
SAID I HAVEN'T  
CHANGED,

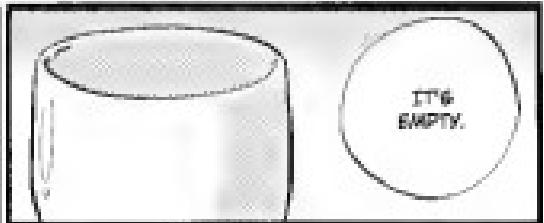
YOU'RE NO  
DIFFERENT.

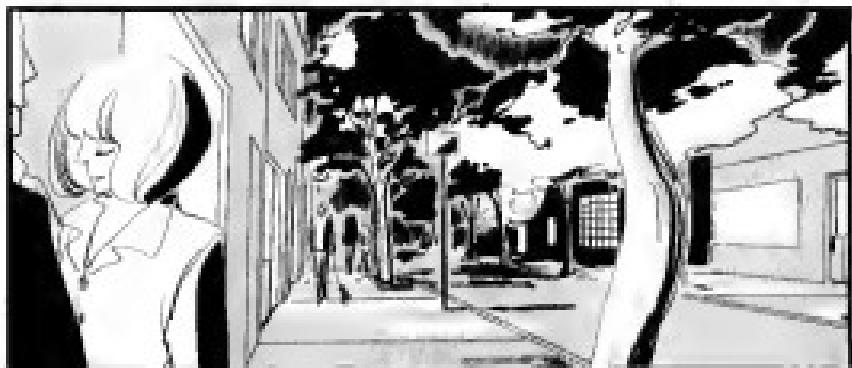


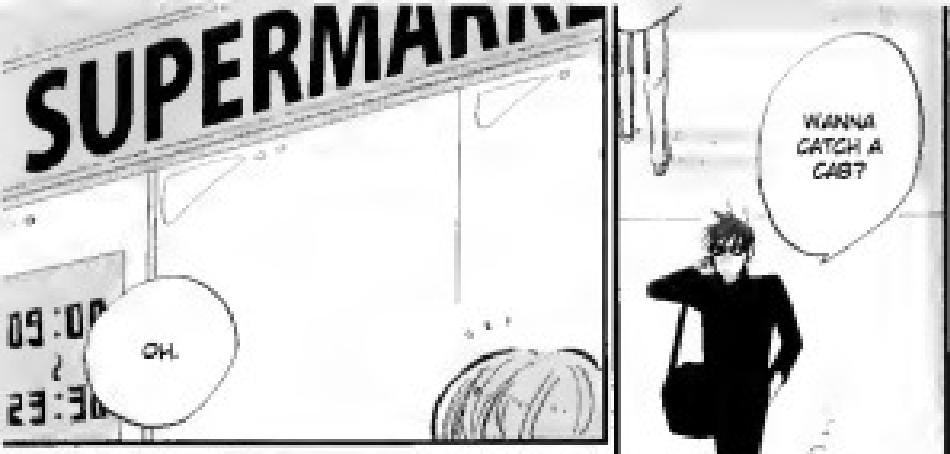




HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW?









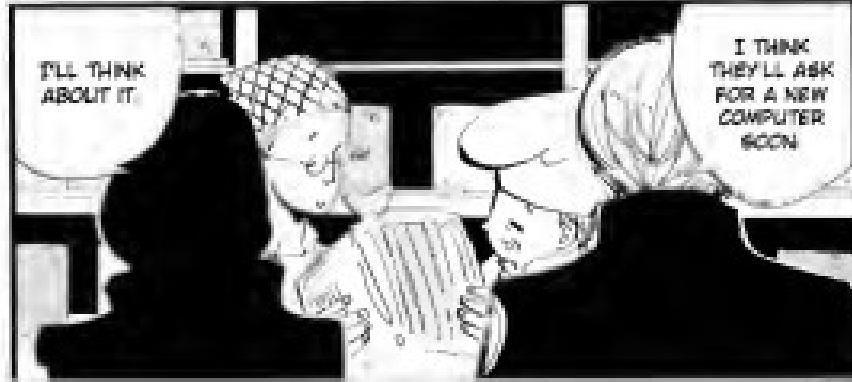
AH,  
RIGHT,  
THEM.

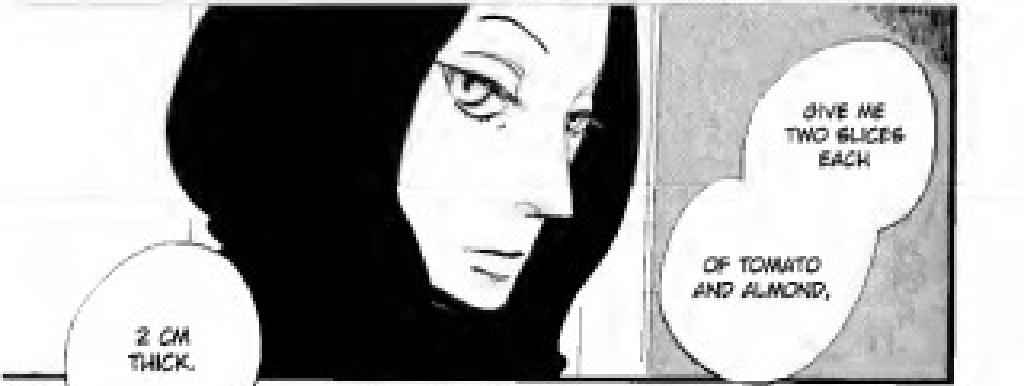
Inspection Department











2 CM  
THICK.

GIVE ME  
TWO SLICES  
EACH  
OF TOMATO  
AND ALMOND,



OTUS.



DO YOU  
HAVE TIME  
IN THE  
EVENING

NEXT  
WEEK?



